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Michigan's Governor favors contentment at the State military camp. His position is seemingly supported in the regular tactics, which invariably provide for him.

Of all words of tongue or pen the saddest are those: It might have been true that Census Superintendent Foxman was to resign, as reported.

Most of the Cabinet is taking its vacation. If current rumors could be verified, a considerable part of it might be taking its leave.

It is said Commissioner Ryan's resignation would be welcomed at Washington. Pension him and let him go.

So QUAY has been dreaming of BLAINE's coming. Well, Hamilton has a nightmare on the same subject.

THE CLEANER

An old gentleman of my acquaintance, noted for his piety and abstinence of sleep or profanity, lately met with an accident which caused a fracture of the skull. When his brain has become repaired, and the highest provocation he bursts into a torrent of invectives and profanity that would do credit to a denizen of Billingsgate.

Martin Engel, the English Assembly district Republican politician, who had his face smashed and his skull fractured with a beer keg in a barroom fight, and whose life was despaired of, has sufficiently recovered to take an occasional stroll. He will go to the Maine woods to recuperate in a few days.

President McKinley, of the Pacific Board, has recovered from his recent illness and is again attending to his official duties.

I saw Charles Mueller, the well-known artist, on Fulton street, Brooklyn, the other day. Charles seems to have found the secret of perpetual good humor, for he was a sunny smile and he looked at peace with all the world.

Julius Kaufmann, who, as a deputy sheriff, is credited with having made more money than any other deputy under Sheriff Grant, is now leading a brand of champagne. It is noticeable that the brand of wine, the label of which the deputy sheriff is prominently displayed, is the same as the brand of champagne in which that beverage plays a part.

In an street today, between Broadway and Nassau street, I noticed a peculiar looking hand hanging out in front of one of the lower saloons. It was made of glass, transparent in shape and had much of the appearance of a barrel, at a little distance away. The ground work is plate glass, which is dotted with little red, blue and other colored balls of glass. Revolving lights are placed within the lamp, which, when it is at night, make a pretty and effective display.

Strutting along Broadway today, I saw a man whose appearance both in countenance and physique resembled that of George W. Clinton, who was once known to those who were acquainted with him as "Chester" Clark. Many years ago Clark started what he termed the American Chamber of Commerce. Didn't spacious offices in the Park Bank Building, from which Clark issued prospectuses and pamphlets without number, setting forth the great advantages to be derived from membership in the chamber. He had numerous lists of members made out, and elected new members by the score, who were notified by mail of their election and requested to forward the necessary dues and sign the membership roll. Clark gathered in a large sum of money, he sent glowing accounts of his organization to the newspapers and printed them with reports of meetings that were never held. Finally when he had pumped the mercantile community nearly dry, he folded up his coat, like the Arab of old, and strolled away. Of course the story of the chamber was all out, but the stroller, who had no objection to Clark, preferring that it should not be known that they were so easily duped, Clark kept out of the way for a time, but since then has turned up in two or three shady transactions which the newspapers promptly exposed and nipped his schemes in the bud.

WORLDLINGS

The German Emperor, when a boy, was not noted for any unusual proficiency in his studies. He was very demure in his manner as a youth, and during the three years he spent at school at the Cossel gymnasium he met the other boys on terms of equality.

A typical scientist has demonstrated by facts and figures, which most people have been inclined to believe, that colds are often caught by those who wrap themselves up and avoid the severity of the weather than by those who dare to brave the elements.

The emigration from Germany to America during the first five months of the year was estimated to be 55,000, or nearly 100,000 more than the largest total during any five months of the last five years.

The Pope is so frail and thin that it seems as if a breath would blow him away. But despite his weakness and infirmity he retains a wonderful hold on life. His faculties are unimpaired and his memory is particularly strong and accurate.

Jerome K. Jerome, the author and playwright, has one child, a daughter of eight years. Jerome is tall, broad-shouldered, good natured, with long hair that is becoming a trifle thin on top, and light blue eyes.

AN UNEVEN BALANCE

Cholly—What's the matter, me dear fellow? You look played out, y' know—stiff neck?

Billy—Aw—Cholly, me dear fellow, shaved my head on one side, y' know—stiff neck, and I'm nearly—er—er—worn out trying to keep me head straight.

A Mistake

"I believe I met you at Mrs. Smythe's last year, didn't I?"

"No, I don't believe I met you at Mrs. Smythe's last year, didn't I?"

Contemporary Exegesis

Ho—What was the Rev. Dr. Hastings's text today?

She—A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver.

Ho—What did he say to it?

She—An argument for the divine origin of bi-metalism.

I Lost

My confidence was all run down and unable to work in an extreme condition of debility, when told that Hood's Sarsaparilla was just what I needed. As a drowning man grasps at a straw I decided to try this medicine, and to my great surprise, from the first day I began to improve. By the time I had finished my second bottle I had regained my health and a strength, and from that day I can say I have been perfectly well. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to my friends, whom I know have been benefited by it. It is indeed peculiar to itself, in that

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD.

Imposing on Good-Nature.

I happened in a drug store on Avenue B the other day, just when the druggist was very much perturbed. There was a woman in there who lived on the third floor above, and he was saying to her:

"It's no use to nurse matters. You must either get some window-glass or I will make you pay all damages in future."

"Please don't be hard on us, sir," she pleaded.

"I am not. This is the fourth or fifth time this summer. Some men would have named a row long ago."

"Well, I'll try my best, sir," she said, as she went out.

When she had departed I made free to ask what was the matter and he replied:

"Come out and look at my window. You see where it has been busted three or four times, and how it is all sagged out of shape?"

"I do."

"Well, that woman has half a dozen children, and some one of them manages to tumble down on my window about once a week. They are not satisfied with that, but they will kick up a great fuss, and have to be taken up on a ladder or pulled into the first story window."

"But do they fall out of the third-story windows?"

"Certainly they do, and come down on this awning with a yell and a kerfuffle. It's got to stop. I'm a peaceful man, but I can't stand everything. It's got to be put away down day and night for her kids to fall on, and it's time for a change. If she doesn't guard those windows I'll not be responsible, and they must bring up on the pavement. I can't afford to pay \$10 for an awning for anybody's children to tumble head over heels out of a window and light on."

Jotting Down Cold Feet.

They came out of the Zoo at the Sixty-fourth street entrance to take the Fourth Avenue car. They were an oddish couple, and it did even the hard-hearted conductor good to hear them address each other as "father" and "mother." They were hardly seated when he got out a stub of a pencil and a corn-colored envelope and said:

"Now, mother, we'll better put down some of the things we saw in there. You know just how contrary the mynbers are. Can you remember anything?"

"The elephants."

"Yes. Tell me. Three monstrous elephants in perfect health, each one almost as big as our barn and about the same color. Any one of 'em could knock a corn-cob or a log-pole to pieces in two minutes."

"The camels."

"Yes. I'll say two camels in a pen. No humping about them, but regular camels, color about the same as Zeke Thompson's two-year-old steers. Didn't do nothing in particular, but just stood around as camels."

"And them beasts in the water."

"Yes. Forgot what the name is, but they are regular bustards."

"Two old ones and a calf, probably the dangerous wouldn't like to meet one in the larnyard after dark; months big 'n't to swallow a fannin'-mill. Anything else?"

"Didn't see a rhinoceros?"

"We did. I'll put him down as having two horns. Sort of one-story animal, not fur to brag of, got so old his hide had wrinkled all up; don't feed him with either horn; about the color of a grindstone which has been left out in the back yard four or five years. Anything else?"

"We saw bears, monkeys, deer and buffaloes."

"So we did. I'll put 'em all down in a heap, because they don't amount to much. Nobody'll think we're lying about them. I guess that'll do. I guess we've got some cold facts right here that nobody's in our neighborhood kin dispute. We've seen 'em with our own eyes, and we've put it right down here, and if they don't believe it they kin say so and go to grass?"

M. QUAD.

THE WORLD'S OFFER!

A SPECIAL MIDSUMMER DISCOUNT UNTIL SEPT. 30 ON BOARD WANTED.

15 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 1 INSERTION.

25 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 2 INSERTIONS.

35 PER CENT. DISCOUNT 3 INSERTIONS.

VACANT VERSES.

The Small Boy Loquiter.

I hate the pants that mother makes 'em. I love the pants that mother makes 'em. I love the pants that mother makes 'em.

That's why they make 'em so big.

That's why they make 'em so big.

That's why they make 'em so big.

That's why they make 'em so big.

That's why they make 'em so big.

That's why they make 'em so big.

That's why they make 'em so big.

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OPEN YOUR PURSES.

Send Your Mite to the Fund to Aid Sick Babies.

Help the Free Doctors in Their Work of Life Saving.

Neil Nelson Gives Some Sample Cases of Poverty and Sickness.

THE SUBSCRIPTIONS

Previously acknowledged \$4,353.30

The World Publications Office

Lafayette Hotel Entertainment

W. T. Jensen

W. A. R.

Votes, Very Truly

A. H. S.

Miss Youngblood

Edna and Edith

One Who Loves Babies

All contributions sent to "The Evening World" office for the Sick Baby Fund should be directed to Cashier, New York World, Pulitzer Building, West Third Street.

Packages containing clothes, etc., should be addressed to Mrs. Roberts, 36 West Third Street.

Any one whose contribution to the Sick Baby Fund is not acknowledged in these columns will confer a favor by notifying the Editor of "The Evening World."

POOR AND SUFFERING.

Neil Nelson Describes Seven Cases of Extreme Misery.

This little recess Summer has taken between the scorching sun of July and the broiling heat of August, made you feel kind and as well as comfortable. Can't you fill in the intermission by fostering or devising some plan for the relief of grinding poverty, for the comfort of those who suffer, for the happiness of those who sorrow and are downcast?

Can't you get up a fair or a little garden party in the park, and convert lemonade and seed cakes into nibbles and jellies for the poor sick babies?

Can't you arrange a "fish pond" or a fortune-telling camp, a monkey show, a concert and a little bit of everything, and the proceeds to the fund for the relief of the needy families of the sick babies?

You are apt to think that because you do not see the extreme cases that none exist. Your ignorance is your gain in this instance for it spurs you a great deal of pain and mental distress.

Just to correct your mistake let me cite a few cases, in as few words as possible.

No. 1.—Residence 20 Roosevelt street; family of six persons; husband, a longshoreman, out of work most of the time; wife a most worthy and deserving woman, who is now in the first stages of consumption; the little boys range from eight months to seven years, the daughter is six years old and all are very hungry and almost naked.

You could not err and help them.

No. 2.—Residence, 3 Varick place; family consisting of five persons; the father has just been discharged from the hospital, not only cured of dyspepsia, but badly aware of the strength of his home; he has employment but works with difficulty, fearing that each night he will be disabled by the swelling. The baby is suffering from diarrhea, and when the mother does not nurse the mother for her own sake, she is forced to give the baby with this remark: "Not one of the children has a decent suit of clothes and they are not admitted on an excursion boat as they are."

No. 3.—Residence, 471 West Third street; family of four, recently arrived from Germany. The husband is blind and off six weeks ago from the Fish Market Factory; the wife has some inflammation of the eyes that has so blinded her she cannot attend to her home; two little children sit on the pavement watching the garbage barrel, ready to overtake every additional deposit of refuse; the mother is ill, and the recent threats from the police if it is not this week. There was not a morsel of food in the house when visited. And yet an outlay of 48 cents procured the necessary material for a dinner.

Can't you pay for to-morrow's dinner? Forty cents is a very small sum.

No. 4.—Residence, 63 Market street, rear house; family of six, baby of three months has been very ill for a week past; ten days ago the father went away in search of work, giving his wife 12 cents, all the money he had in the world, but has not been heard of since. Since then the neighbors have fed the abandoned child and given the mother nothing but little sums of money to buy medicine for the sick child. These people are not quite naked, but they are very clean. The only enjoyable meal they have had all Summer was provided by the doctor.

Could you do something? If ever so little?

Case 5.—Back of 17th street is a row of five buildings. In No. 4 eighth family try to live. One old man and his wife occupy a single room at the head of the stairs on the second floor, the furniture consisting of a bed, three chairs and a table, and a chair for the smaller size of stove and a refrigerator. The couple came from Germany thirty-two years ago and live in the same house twenty-eight years, yet neither speaks a word of English. Last March the poor old husband became paralyzed on one side and has since been housebound, going about the room with the aid of a crutch. For seven years his unfortunate wife has been a helpless paralytic. To see the devoted man feeding her with his own hand would move you to tears. Some society allows them \$1.50 worth of groceries every week. The rent is \$4.25, paid with a penny contribution from the good neighbors.

Won't some one who is actively engaged in philanthropic work help to get these poor, disabled children into a home? Creeds, tongues and politics are all the same to them. All they care for and pray for is to die together anywhere, so that they are not separated.

Case 6.—Rear of 440 Cherry street, family of three, each a generation. The provider, a young woman, a bookbinder by trade, is sick in bed, and so is her baby daughter. The old mother nurses the mother as well as she can with only love and devotion to administer. There is no provision of any sort in the house, and for weeks the child's food has been contributed by kind-hearted neighbors. Everything has been pawned for medicine and doctors' fees, even the bed clothes. It is possible to spare any of your gains?

No. 7.—Top floor, rear house, of 13 Fort-street, in two small rooms, penitence and alone, dwells a mother and seven young children, the oldest nine years and the baby three months. They have one bed; the two youngest sit up on a bundle of rags laid on two chairs facing the wall, the others above the

bed. None of these little ones can do anything in the way of earning a living, and all are dependent on the mother for subsistence, who can scarcely have them alone long enough to complete the work given her, fearing some accident may befall them.

The husband used to make from 50 cents to \$1.50 a day as a street cleaner, but of late his earnings dropped to 20 cents, and he became discouraged and two weeks ago disappeared. His return is not expected. The condition of his family, however, is deplorable. They are not well, they have absolutely nothing to eat, the mother is over due and they are sadly in need of clothing. At the asylum the 113 ones were repaid on account of their extreme youth in the face of a calamity.

These are only seven out of the hundred or more cases reported by the Evening World Corps of Physicists every day in the week. If it is in your power to contribute to the Fund, please do so at once. NEIL NELSON.

BENEFIT AT SARATOGA.

A Fashionable Audience Entertained at Town Hall for the Babies' Sake.

The same excellent entertainment given at various seaside resorts during the past few weeks for the benefit of the Sick Baby Fund was repeated at the Town Hall, Saratoga, last night. The audience was select and fashionable, and every number was repeatedly and heartily cheered. Following is the program:

Overture.....By the Clarendon Orchestra

Concert song by Jerome K. Jerome

Baritone solo by Mrs. Roberts

Vocal solo by Mrs. Roberts

Song—"My Heart at Thy Sweet Will"

Dr. J. B. B.

Harry Lockman

Whistling Solo and Imitation of a Train of Cars

Dance—Carmen

Accompanied by the Clarendon Orchestra

Baritone solo by Mrs. Roberts

Baritone solo by Mrs. Roberts

Baritone solo by Mrs. Roberts